

THE GOLD LEAF.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1903.

GOD'S LOVE.

Fayetteville Observer.

Fayetteville's esteemed citizen, Mr. G. H. Haigh—inspired to musing and moralizing during the past summer amid nature's glories of "The Land of the Sky"—contributed to the *Messenger of Hope* the following lines, "God's Love," beautiful expression and touching in sentiment:

"Thou, Lord, hast been so good, so kind,
My every thought of Thee should be love;
Oh, would that Thou wouldest in my mind,
My every thought and prayer with Thine above."

"Thou givest my health, my strength, my all—
Ungrateful I that walk against Thy will.
But by Thy help I surely shall not fail.
The power Thou givest shall hold me still."

"How oft, alas! the tempter comes too near,
And strives to banish loving thoughts of Thee;
And I forget awhile, and have no fear,
And say and think what should not be."

"Father, give me more strength, a holier love,
And guide my footsteps by Thy spirit divine.
And then ere long I'll see the angels throng above,
And in that shining host are some of mine."

"So let my heart be where my treasures are,
And let me be where Thy love is true,
And let the time of parting near or far,
My grateful pen be: 'Thou lovest me.'"

Why is a Newspaper Like a Woman?

Exchange.

One bright friend came in the other day with what he thought was a conundrum.

"Why is a newspaper like a woman?"

The various answers were:

Because both have to be known to be appreciated.

Because both are good advertising mediums.

Because both have to be pressed.

Because it sometimes changes its dress and tells tales.

The correct answer is:

Because every man should have one of his own and not be running after his neighbor's.

Advertising Proverbs.

Mahin's Magazine.

The demand does not go astray if the names of dealers appear in the advertisement.

People like to have you confide in them. Frankness is a great untier of purse strings.

When a man finds a daily delight instead of a daily duty in his business it becomes his profession.

Belief is contagious. You must believe in your own business before you invite others to have faith in it.

There are two kinds of advertisements—those that have something to say and those that have to say something.

Not only must an advertisement tickle the visual sense, but it must be of personal interest, forcible enough to push itself into the heart of men's brains.

If you can just make "ends meet" without advertising, with it you can make them lap over far enough to tie a magnificent double bowknot of prosperity.

The advertiser's opportunity lies in the fact that demand is perpetual and that the public is constantly waiting to be advised as to the best means of supplying its wants.

Some Causes of Hard Times.

A writer in the *Burnsville Eagle*, writing about the complaint of hard times and the scarcity of money in that county, gives the following as some of the reasons therefor. And what applies to that section will hold good elsewhere as a general thing. He says:

We buy more than we produce.

There is too much flour and bacon shipped here every year.

The things we ought to make at home are being bought.

We let timber go to rot and buy our plowstocks, single trees, axe handles and fencing.

We throw away our axes and buy soap and axle grease.

We give our best hides away and buy harnesses and shoe-strings and buy gun.

We waste our manure and then buy guano.

We buy garden seed in the spring and cabbage in the winter.

We let our lands grow up in weeds and buy our brooms.

We waste the wax out of our pine and buy chewing gum for our children.

We build school houses and hire teachers and send our children off to be educated.

We raise dogs and buy wool.

And about the only thing in this country that there is an over production of are politics and dog ticks.

Praise Your Wife.

The following, which is taken from an exchange, is worth of thoughtful consideration by married men generally:

"Praise your wife, man, when she deserves it. It won't injure her any, though it may frighten her some from its strangeness. If you wish to make and keep her happy, give her a loving word occasionally. If she takes pains to make you something pretty, don't take it with only, 'Yes, it is very pretty,' and let it go at that. It will take you only a minute's time to kiss her and tell her she is the best wife in town. You will find it to be a paying investment—one which will yield you a large return in increased care and willing labor for your comfort. Loving praise will lighten labor wonderfully, and should be frequently bestowed."

Increased Tax Valuations.

A compilation of the abstracts of property tax valuation from 85 of the 97 counties furnished as required by law to the State Auditor shows an increase of \$49,851,717 over the valuations previously in force. There are fourteen counties yet to report and it is estimated that these will run the total assessment up to about \$60,000,000 increase.

The abstracts show that the largest increase was in Buncombe—\$2,615,119, and the smallest in Polk, with \$42,852 increase. Counties having more than two millions increase are Buncombe, Mecklenburg and Wake. Seven others have more than one million increase.

WANTED—Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this country and adjoining territory for house of solid financial standing. \$20.00 per week salary and expenses paid cash Monday direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Address Manager, 605 Mason Bldg., Chicago.

Pennypacker Has Gratitude.

Charlotte Observer.

Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, a creature of Senator Quay, enumerates in his Thanksgiving proclamation, a number of things for which his devoted people should be thankful, listing their senior Senator among the number. "In manliness and intelligence," says Pennypacker, "and in a rare order of ability, there has never been in public life in America a man more worthy of the name of a Senator than the late Senator Quay."

It was said some years ago by one of the ablest men in North Carolina, that "he had every quality of a dog except gratitude." Certainly it cannot be charged that Gov. Pennypacker lacks this.

Must Serve Out Their Sentence.

Greensboro Church Record.

The case of the gold brick men sent to our State penitentiary from Guilford county for attempting to swindle Paul Garrett has been carried to the United States Supreme Court, and that body has decided that they have no authority to interfere. The men must serve out their ten-years' sentences unless pardoned, which we presume they cannot hope for. However, one of them, sentenced for seven years, was pardoned by Governor Aycock. Judge Brewer, who wrote the decision of the Court, declared that North Carolina is to be congratulated rather than condemned if the effect of the sentence will keep similar criminals from her borders.

The Negro in the North.

Charlotte Observer.

The killing of Mr. Green by a negro in New York, as was to have been expected, has revived the discussion of the race problem, but in this instance it is being confined mainly to the Northern papers. Referring to the murder of Mr. Green and to other crimes, the Philadelphia *Ledger* says:

"The effect upon the Northern mind of deeds like these is bound to be profound. There has been up to now a wide difference in the attitude of the two sections of the country toward black men; but there is much evidence that the view traditional in the North is changing; that a different temper is forming; that a new disposition as to the treatment most wisely to be accorded the dark-skinned race is being born."

Some of the Southern papers, moralizing on the "awakening" of the North, disposed to talk of chickens coming home to roost, but in the fact that the North has found itself up against the negro question the *Observer* can find no cause for levity. It can but think of the negro in the North, when the people there are aroused against him, and it feels sorry for the negro.

Everybody's Magazine for December.

The new publishers of *Everybody's Magazine* declare that they have yet produced. It is not the typical Christmas magazine made up of fiction and caricatures, the festival in many lands. It is an especially lively and entertaining magazine, full of really good stories, clever pictures, and well written and timely articles.

In *Everybody's* one never finds a distinguished name, but a dull tale. Among its contributors are the ablest writers of the day, but it is in connection with their best work, not their pot-boilers. The magazine, which has become familiar with O. Henry, for instance, will find in the holiday issue the most successful story each has written.

This year's cutting in a long table of contents, seem to him the same category. In the midst of all this, however, there are some really conspicuous features. Notably, Booth's "Boss Groggery," the first short story ever written by the author of "Monsieur Beaucaire," a political story, giving the young character of reform from the standpoint of a literary critic, and for comprehension of character and power literary skill it must figure as one of the most powerful things Tarlington has yet done.

Another big thing the magazine has is Eugene Burd's picture of Bible scenes reproduced for the first time in America. Burd is the greatest painter of sacred subjects since the old masters, and his studies of the Saviour and the Last Supper are of extraordinary interest. In this number a new department, "The Players," a gossipy resume of theatrical doings, by Harry Payne, set off with superb pictures of the stars and lesser stage luminaries, is inaugurated.

MAKING ice brick may not be altogether so pleasant to some gentlemen, but the Supreme Court of the United States says North Carolina is doing to the right thing under the circumstances.—*Greenville Reflector*.

Advice to the Aged.

Age brings infirmities, such as slowness of bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and TORPID LIVER.

DeWitt's Pills.

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, causing them to perform their natural functions as in youth and IMPARTING VIGOR to the kidneys, bladder and LIVER. They are adapted to old and young.

HENDERSON TELEPHONE COMPANY.

The following Toll Rates will be in effect on and after May 1st, 1902, subject to change or correction

FROM HENDERSON:	
Ayden,	45 Louisville, 20
Boydton,	25 Morehead City 75
Buffalo Springs,	25 Nashville, 30
Burlington,	40 New Bern, 60
Beaufort,	80 Newport, 70
Chase City,	30 Oxford, 15
Clarksville,	25 Plymouth, 50
Chapel Hill,	35 Raleigh, 30
Dunn,	45 Roanoke Rapids 35
Durham,	30 Rocky Mount, 35
Enfield,	35 Scotland Neck, 40
Franklin,	15 Selma, 40
Goldsboro,	45 Smithfield, 40
Greensboro,	45 Spring Hope, 30
Greenville,	45 Tarboro, 40
Hamilton,	45 Wake Forest, 25
Haw River,	40 Warrenton, 20
High Point,	50 Weldon, 35
Kinston,	50 Wilson, 35
Littleton,	25 Winston, 55

F. C. Toepleman,
General Superintendent.

Paine's Celery Compound

CURES RHEUMATISM.

Rheumatism, which does its terrible work in the muscles, joints, and tissues, is caused by uric acid which gathers in the blood. To get rid of this poisonous acid which produces the irritations, pains, agonies, inflammations, and swellings peculiar to rheumatism, Paine's Celery Compound should be used without delay. No other medicine gives such prompt, cheering, and happy results. It is the only medicine that prevents a return of the dreaded disease. Paine's Celery Compound braces the nerves, the blood is quickly cleared of all irritating poisons, these and muscles are built up, and the digestive organs perfectly toned. Do not treat with indifference the slightest rheumatic symptoms; the early use of Paine's Celery Compound will save you weeks and months of suffering. Mr. S. D. Conway, St. Louis, Mo., was permanently cured by Paine's Celery Compound after repeated failures with other medicines and physicians; he says:

"I am 64 years of age, and have lived in St. Louis 27 years, and all this time with the exception of three years, I have served in the Engineers' Department as Inspector. Last winter I contracted rheumatism and was laid up. I tried all remedies and doctors, but all failed, and I struck Paine's Celery Compound, which has made a permanent cure in my case. I have recommended it to many, and they have used it with the same result."

FOR HOME USE AND ECONOMY

Diamond Dyes

Make Old Clothes Look New
Direction book and 45 dyed samples free.
DIAMOND DYES
Burlington, Vt.

A Thanksgiving Table.

A very young man, who seems how Thanksgiving the Turkey were pronounced a Conundrum.

"Why are Turkey legs the Drum Corps of the Food Creation? Give it up? Because they all carry Drumsticks. Ouch!" He dodged a blow from the Patriarch of the flock who overheard him.

"Spare me!" said the young fellow, assuming the defensive. "I can give you a better one. Why do Turkey legs have no Hierarchy?"

The Patriarch blustered around and flung his wings, looking very fierce. He knew he ought to know, but couldn't for the life of him. The younger man, however, at the culprit and asked severely.

"Well, Sir, why do Turkey legs have no Hierarchy?"

"Because they have their necks twisted in this."

"Pooh!" said the Patriarch contemptuously. "That was around on Crutches when Adam were killed. Now, here is something new that I caught on the wing. We are all to be very Picked this year."

"What?" shrieked a giddy fiend with a pink crest. "Not on your life!"

"No, Sir, but as soon as it is over, it is the old way of Turkey Under-taking and the only way. In Philadelphia, where I clipped into the world, Dry Picking was the vogue. They all the old families held to it. That gives Turkey feathers the chance of their lives. Turkey Tails for Fans—I am told the Aborigines quite do in them."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

Thanksgiving in Porto Rico.

In Porto Rico Thanksgiving day, of "Dia de Gracias," as it is there termed, is honored by the closing of government offices and appropriately observed. The stores are open on half time only, the plantation works are laid off, the people of town and country seize the occasion for an interchange of visits. As an excuse for idleness merely the Porto Rican laborer hails the "Dia de Gracias" with joy and promises himself indulgence in a "danza" or perchance a surreptitious flight. The bulk of the population has been convinced that Thanksgiving is a day to be celebrated with almost as much gusto as the "Cuatro de Julio" or glorious Fourth, and even without the mental reservation many were accustomed to make at the commencement of our republic's natal day, no official affirmation being needed as to its right to "follow the flag"—*New York Post*.

Thanksgiving Decorations.

If city has access to country fields in November the glowing red berries and vines and branches of gorgeous hues that may then be had offer most artistic material for Thanksgiving decoration. The downy thistle balls picked at the right time are effective mixed with autumn vines and berries.

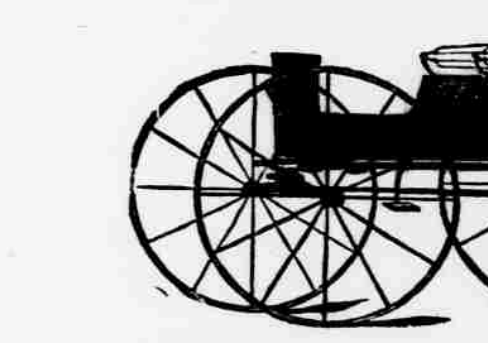
It should not be forgotten that autumn leaves may be gathered at the moment of their greatest beauty in late October or early November and beautifully preserved by being dipped lightly in a weak gum arabic water. When dry they should be kept in boxes, carefully and lightly packed, as the treatment makes them very brittle. By this method, however, their colors are preserved, and they may be used repeatedly. *Harper's Bazar*.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve

For Piles, Burns, Sores.

CORBITT BUGGY CO.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE BUGGIES AND GARRIGAES,
HENDERSON, N. C.



Sold in Henderson by Parham Bros. Supply Co.

FEASTING A CENTURY AGO.

Description of an Old Time Thanksgiving Dinner in New England.

The Thanksgiving feast of a century ago had a charm to it that today seems to be lacking, says the *Seattle Times*. Here is a description of one of these celebrations:

"In the great red farmhouse on the hill preparations were begun before the day. The turkey that stalked before the dooryard had been watched with hungry eyes and fattened with urgent care. Pumpkins had been brought from the cornfield to sun themselves on the wood pile. Ah, it was a sure sign of the day's approach, and they might have defended their right to be there without being laughed at by the ancient chronicler's words. 'Let no man make a jest at pumpkins, for with this fruit the Lord was pleased to feed his people in their good content till corn and cattle were increased.' A goodly supply of all garden vegetables was at hand. Apples and pears, the best in the orchard, had been gathered and hidden away in the dark to mellow. Alas for the feast if there was not molasses enough to be had! There could be none without it. Stores of raisins and citron had been laid in, so there was something for the girls to do while the boys loafed after the popcorn, which had been steaming in their wood shed chamber or picked up walnuts under the old sickle tree in the pasture. Then there was a deal of work necessary within the house—the wedding china to be brought out, the brasses all to be polished, especially the ancestral silver, and the spare chambers to be set in order with expurgated beds, every available corner—ready for the housewarming. Grandpa and grand-mother, the reigning sovereigns, and their family were a royal one. The night before Thanksgiving they are all there, and the daughters-in-law have stowed their little ones away in the feather beds, a dozen, more or less, in each, like sardines, and the youngsters have gone to their pillow fight in the attic chambers.

Around the huge open fireplace, by the light of its burning logs, those boys of the olden times spin their yarns of childhood days and crack their jokes until the laughter changes to tears and they are ready for the evening prayer and the tender good night. And then the Thanksgiving morning! It is clear and cold, perhaps the first snow upon the ground, for Boreas was wont to contribute something unusual before the days of weather reports. All the family are at church—it was expected and proper thing, for family religion was on dress parade—and the gray haired person, regardless of the passing time, rises to the occasion in fervent words of gratitude to God for his abundant mercies. Then comes the dinner, skillfully managed by the maid or her mistress, an independent, suitable condensation of virtue on such occasions, a dinner not so elaborate as beautiful, not so elegant as beautiful. How the children's eyes dance, even those of the late in the board craned who had no part in it. The turkey of course is there, crisp and brown, as only one can be which has been slowly roasted before the fire and basted from the dripping pan beneath. Vegetables of all sorts lead the table, decorated too, that have been waiting long for that hour, and autumnal mysteries of their old fashioned culinary art. Then there are pies of sun dry kinds, the chicken pie among them, but best of all—and can we trust our memories to mention them?—the pumpkin pie baked in squares, this, having only four corner pieces to each. As the evening shadows fall there is a grand assembly about the fireplace. How merrily the corn sputters in the pot! How familiar the sound of the nutcracker on the hearthstone! What apples and compotes in plates without a break in the golden shining! The elder flows from the great earthenware pitcher—it never became old in those days."

A Pigeon Pie for Thanksgiving.

Pumpkin and dress six pigeons, split them in halves down the breast and back. Put some small disks of salt pork in a large sauceron over the fire. When fried crisp remove the pork and put in a large onion cut in thin slices, and let them fry a nice brown in the fat. Then put in the pigeons and let them brown on both sides; add a little butter. After the birds are well browned pour in enough water to cover them to half their depth, season with salt and pepper and let them simmer gently till quite tender; then add half a pint of cream, and when it bubbles add two tablespoonsful of flour well dissolved in half a pint of cream. Stir it in by to keep from lumping. Next take out the pigeons, lay them nicely in a deep baking dish, pour the gravy over them; make a rich pie crust, roll it out, lay it over the birds, moisten the edge of the dish so the crust adheres, cut a few little slashes in the crust, stand the dish in a moderate oven and let the pie bake three-quarters of an hour. Cover the top with buttered paper to keep it from burning too fast.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF character and good reputation in each State (none in this county required) to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$21.00 weekly, with expense additional, all payable in cash direct each Wednesday from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial, 3122 North St., Chicago.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Range of the 12-SMALL BOTTLES

Physician's Seal—
Drops—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—
Bottle—

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins
NEW YORK

16 MONTHS' SUPPLY
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FOUR FREE FRIENDS FOR FARMERS

Our money winning books, written by men who know, tell you all about

Potash

They are needed by every man who owns a field and a plow, and who desires to get the most out of them.

They are free. Send postal card.

GERMAN KALI WORKS
New York—92 Nassau Street.
Atlanta, Ga.—25 So. Broad St.

Don't fail to receive free full goods at H. THOMASON'S. Phone 18.

"Dave's Place"

(Opposite S. A. L. Station)

European Hotel, Restaurant and Lunch Counter.

Meals Served at all hours. Day and night.

Purified Rooms. Comfortable Beds.

Everything strictly first-class. An excellent well kept place.

SALOON

Equal to any in the State, except nothing but the very best and purest goods. Names can be had. This being the grip season, we have fine cigars and TOBACCO.

POOL ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

SEABOARD

AIR LINE RAILWAY

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE BETWEEN NEW YORK, TAMPA, LANTA, NEW ORLEANS, AND POINTS SOUTH AND WEST.

IN EFFECT APRIL 12th, 1904.

SOUTHWARD.

Daily	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.	Su.
Lv New York	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
Lv Philadelphia	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
Lv Baltimore	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
Lv Washington	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Lv Norfolk	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.
Lv Richmond	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
Lv Petersburg	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Lv Raleigh	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
Lv Southern Pines	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
Lv Hamlet	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
Lv Savannah	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Lv Jacksonville	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Lv St. Augustine	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Lv Tampa	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.

NORTHWARD.

Daily	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.	Su.
Lv Tampa	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
Lv St. Augustine	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
Lv Jacksonville	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
Lv Savannah	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Lv Hamlet	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.
Lv Raleigh	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
Lv Southern Pines	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Lv Petersburg	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
Lv Richmond	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
Lv Norfolk	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
Lv Washington	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Lv Baltimore	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
Lv Philadelphia	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Lv New York	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.

Note—Daily except Sunday.
Central Time. Eastern Time.
Z. P. SMITH, G. P. A. E. B. BRADY, JR.
Raleigh, N. C. Henderson, N. C.

MRS. CECELIA STOWE,
Orator, before Texas Club.

176 Warren Avenue,
Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22, 1902.

For nearly four years I suffered from ovarian troubles. The doctor insisted on an operation as the only way to get well. I, however, strongly objected to an operation. My husband felt disheartened as well as I, for home with a sick woman is a desolate place. At last a friendly druggist advised him to get a bottle of Wine of Cardui for me to try, and he did so. I began to improve in a few days, and my recovery was very rapid. Within eighteen weeks I was another being.

Cecelia Stowe

Mrs. Stowe's letter shows every woman how a home is suddenly by female weakness and low completely Wine of Cardui cures that sickness and brings health and happiness again. Do not go on suffering. Go to your druggist today and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

TOOLS, IS IT?

We have them for the carpenter, machinist, farmer. And the prices are lower than you can buy anywhere else.

Bucks Stoves & Ranges

The best that money can buy. No other stoves or ranges possess the good qualities they do. Sold under the broadest possible guarantee.

DANIEL & CO.

COOPER'S WAREHOUSE, HENDERSON, N. C.

